

The old-fashioned courtesy and sterling beauty of the following correspondence, so characteristic of the men of the old school, will commend it to the admiration of our readers. It is derived from Sparks' invaluable compilation of the Washington papers:

To GEORGE WASHINGTON.

Philadelphia 16th Sep. 1789.

Dear Sir:—My malady renders me sitting up to write rather painful to me; but I cannot let my son-in-law Mr. Bache, part for New York, without congratulating you by him on the recovery of your health so precious to us all; and on the growing strength of our new government under your administration. For my own personal ease, I should have died two years ago; but, though those years have been spent in excruciating pain, I am pleased that I have lived them, since they have brought me to my present situation. I am now finishing my eighty-fourth year, and probably with it my career in this life; but in whatever state of existence I am placed hereafter if I retain my memory of what has passed here, I shall with it retain the esteem, respect, and affection, with which I have long been, my dear friend,

Yours, most sincerely, B. Franklin.

To BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

New York, 22d Sep. 1789.

Dear Sir:—The affectionate congratulations on the recovery of my health, and the warm expressions of personal friendship, which were contained in your letter of the 16th inst. claim my gratitude. And the consideration that it was written when you were afflicted with a painful malady, greatly increases my obligation for it.

Would to God my dear sir, that I could congratulate you upon the removal of that excruciating pain, under which you labor; and that your existence might close with as much ease to yourself as its continuance has been beneficial to our country and useful to mankind; or, if the united wishes of a free people, joined with the earnest prayers of every friend to science and humanity, could relieve the body from pain and infirmities, then you could claim an exemption on this score. But this cannot be, and you have within yourself the only resource to which we can confidently apply for relief, a philosophical mind.

If to be venerated for benevolence, if to be admired for talents, if to be esteemed for patriotism, if to be beloved for philanthropy, can gratify the human mind, you must have the pleasing consolation to know, that you have not lived in vain. And I flatter myself that it will not be ranked among the less grateful occurrences of your life to be assured, that so long as I retain my memory, you will be recollected with respect veneration, and affection by your sincere friend.

Geo. Washington.

A WARNING VOICE.

To preserve our independence, we must not let our rule a load us with perpetual debt. We must make our selection between economy and liberty, or profusion and servitude. If we run into such debts, as that we must be taxed in our meat, and in our drink, in our labors and our amusements, for our callings and our creeds, as the people of England are, our people like them, must come to labor sixteen hours in the twenty-four, give the earnings of fifteen of these to the Government for their debts and daily expenses, and the sixteenth being insufficient to afford us bread, we must live as they do now on oat meal and potatoes; have no time to think, no means of calling the mismanagers to account, but to get to obtain subsistence by hiring ourselves to rise the chains on the necks of our fellow sufferers. Our lot therefore, too, like theirs, retaining indeed, the title and outward of estates called theirs, but held really in trust for the treasury, must wander, like theirs, in foreign countries, and be contented with penury, obscurity, exile and the glory of the nation. This example reads to us the salutary lesson, that private fortunes are destroyed by public, as well as by private extravagance. And this the tendency of all human governments. A departure from principle in our administration, becomes a precedent for a second; that second for a third; and so on, until the land of society is reduced to mere automations of misery, to have sensibilities left but for sinning and suffering. Then begins, indeed, the hellish ocean in our life, which some philosophers, observing to be no government, have called a state of nature. The natural instead of the abusive state of man. And the forebode of this frightful team is public debt. Taxation follows that, and in its train wretchedness and oppression.—Thomas Jefferson.

THE MERCHANT'S DAUGHTER.

A short story.—If the fashionable young ladies of the day would take example after a beautiful and amiable acquainted with, perchance many a merchant now in straitened circumstances might, after the storm is over, bless the fate that made him the parent of so considerable an offspring.

"Father I want twenty dollars for shopping to-day," said Miss—, as she entered the counting office of her father.

"Really, my love," replied the goodnatured man "I have not the money in the desk, and I would not like to draw a check."

"Can't you send and borrow it?" said she impatiently.

"No, child—I have borrowed and borrowed I am tired; and I have heavy responsibilities on to-day which will drive me the first of the month."

"I never told me of this before," said the girl, "I didn't think it necessary, my child, to go to the secrets of my business. What has just come shopping with very awkward but, if you are

"I am in need of every cent, my child." "Then, Father, I shall never trouble you until you let me know that you have extricated yourself from your difficulties. I will stay at home, for I have laid in my fall and winter dresses—and shall need nothing until next spring."—Bal. Clipper.

Conscience.—When a man's conscience begins to get hard, it does it faster than any thing in nature; it is like a may, like the boiling of an egg; it is very clear at first, but as soon as it gets cloudy, one minute more and you may cut it with a knife.

The mere money maker is severely rebuked in the following, extracted from an address on "Leisure—its use and abuse," by the Rev. Dr. Bethune:

"If there be one who has no higher ambition than to be a mere man of business, a mere slave of men's bodily necessities, a mere idolater of his own purse, to have his life but a thing of cotton bags and tobacco hogheads, druggets and dowlises, madder and fustic, town lots, bank stock and exchanges, his mind like the advertising side of a daily gazette, or the weekly price current, the sum of his life the balance sheet of his ledger, and who estimates his worth by the dollars and cents which remain to his credit, who would choose for his immortality one eternal Wall street, and give up a crown of glory to be called the best man upon 'change'—if there be such an one, he may dispise those moments of leisure which business spurs, waste them in a sinful sleep, lounge them away in rapid amusements, dawdle over ephemeral magazines or newspaper reports of police causes or shocking accidents, squabble in the low area of party politics, exhaust his breath in blowing up every bubble of popular excitement, tie idle gallantries in ladies' ears, who in their souls despise such emptiness, and but tolerate the fool as they do a pet dog or a parrot, for want of better company; or perhaps do worse, in vulgar debaucheries. He may despise leisure and so waste it, but he must take the consequence in this world and the next. A mere machine! a mere man of business! Who would be content with such a designation? What respect can any one feel for such a character? All he gets from the world is the credit of being worth so much money, or a little flattery servility from those who wish to borrow of him or owe him already."

He that would please in company, must be attentive to what style is most proper. The scholastic should never be used but in select company of learned men. The didactic should seldom be used, and then only by judicious, aged persons, or those who are eminent for piety or wisdom. No style is more extensively acceptable than the narrative, because this does not carry an air of superiority over the rest, of the company, and therefore is most likely to please them. For this purpose we should store our memory with short anecdotes and entertaining pieces of history. Almost every one listens with eagerness to contemporary history. Vanity often co-operates with curiosity, for he that is a hearer in place, wishes to qualify himself to be a principal speaker in some inferior company, and therefore more attention is given to narratives than any 'thing else in conversation. It is true, indeed, that sallies of wit and quick replies, are very pleasing in conversation, but they frequently tend to raise envy in some of the company, but the narrative way neither raises this nor any other evil passion, but keeps all the company nearly upon an equality, and it judiciously managed, will at once entertain and improve them all.—Lord Chesterfield.

The Cincinnati Chronicle of December 12th says:

"The market prices for hogs have not yet been established. They come in very slowly—only about 11,000 have been cut up to last evening, and only about 2,000 in the pen. Last evening by this time, some 60,000 were cut. Of the 11,000 now cut, only about 2,000 have been sold, at all prices, from \$3 to 4—mostly at \$3.50 and under. The regular packers have not yet commenced buying, offering but \$2—and the drovers as yet seem unwilling to take less than \$3.50, and some ask \$4. We incline to the opinion that \$3.25 to 3.50, would be freely taken by the drovers. But our packers do not consider it safe to invest at these prices. This branch between the packers and drovers, is the cause of the hogs being kept back so late. But it is believed that this will not be a very long cut here, this season as late, by at least one month. Whether the stock of the whole country is short in this ratio, cannot now be determined. The stock is represented as very large and fine in the far west, and selling at \$2.50 per 100 lbs. net—which fact must be considered by those investing here. Our readers may rely upon this information as being correct, as we have taken great pains to have it so."

If the Bank Reform measures of a year ago reduced the price of pork to \$3 and \$4 in Ohio, can the arithmetic federalists tell us what it was that reduced it to \$2.50 in Indiana and Illinois, where state Banks and whiggery have had their surplus of bank paper without any restriction or reform? Can any federalist answer us this question? Will any one attempt to answer it? Columbus Statesman.

THE PATROON WAR.

The N. Y. Courier and Enquirer dated the 11 Dec., after publishing the official orders for the militia to turn out, to aid in suppressing the laws in Albany county, now set at defiance by a portion of the tenants of the late S. Van Rensselaer, says the Sheriff of Albany would on Monday make another attempt, under the escort of one hundred and fifty men belonging to the Albany uniform companies, to serve the process. Should he be again molested, orders would no doubt reach N. York in the course of yesterday, for troops to move to the scene of disturbance; when, beyond all question the supremacy of the law will be maintained at every hazard.

TEXAS.

The steam Neptune, at New Orleans, brings particular papers to the 26th ult. No further particulars had been received regarding the fate of Matamoros, or the progress of Federalism in Mexico. The Texas Congress was in session, but at the date of the latest paper the President's Message was not received at Houston. It was not published at Austin some days after its delivery. The cotton crop of Texas, it is stated, would be very abundant, and now that emigrants are pouring into the country by ten of thousands business was expected to revive speedily. All sickness had entirely disappeared. Globe.

For the Democrat.

THE DOVER LYCEUM.

Messrs Editors.—The truth of the axiom, that 'Knowledge is Power,' is most clearly exemplified by all classes, and in every department, of society; and hence the necessity of a general diffusion of knowledge, throughout the community, to secure the maintenance of that equality and balance of power, essential to the preservation of liberty. It is true, mere physical power, wielded by numbers in circumstances, sometimes breaks away from, the restraint and subservency in which it is usually held, by the influence of enlightened reason; yet, even then, some master spirit of more high attainments usually 'rides on the whirlwind and directs the storm,' to the accomplishment of its own sinister purpose; and there succeeds a yielding to the power of knowledge, a final resignation of the physical energies to the guidance of intellect, and a submission to the supremacy of intelligence. The aristocracy of learning, and even of wealth, will, therefore, ultimately predominate in a community, where the means of education are neglected, and the few only interest themselves in the matter of providing and using the means to facilitate the acquisition of knowledge. In such a community, too, there will, sooner or later, be exhibited the inequality of casts, or different grades in the classes of society, and the power of the few over the many be seen and felt. It is the very nature of things it should be so; and being so of necessity ignorance may well be advised, that although backed by the force of numbers, it can never ultimately triumph over knowledge in a contest for supremacy.

The demagogue or sham-patriot may assume it to be otherwise, in looking about for means to gratify the low ambition of raising a mob or heading a party; and they may appeal in the hazy words of hypocritical cant to the 'laboring classes,' to the farmers, as 'the bone and sinew of the country,' to the mechanics, as 'the elite of political power,' and to the merchants, as the 'right arm of the government'—to rise, in the strength of numbers, etc. etc. etc. the aristocracy, and assume the prerogatives which belong to educated minds, and, by way of response, may cite the 'laboring classes' shall have so improved the means of education, as to have become possessed of an equal or greater amount of intelligence; with which, as a superincumbent weight, will press it to the earth. The law of necessity has ordained that knowledge & power shall co-exist, and the law of necessity cannot be broken. This, then, should be, as first principles, indicated upon the working classes, and upon all classes, that the only sure road to power, distinction and consideration in the community and in the government, is through the use of means provided for the obtaining of knowledge—that to keep down the growth of aristocracy, and preserve liberty in equality, they must possess knowledge—that to hold the power over others so as to make it subservient to their own happiness, as well as the greatest good of the greatest number, they must possess knowledge—and that those who are to be treated as the patriots and laborers, to nurture and invigorate the public mind, by perfecting and extending a system of education available to the great mass of the people. To such the popular mind is indebted for that ear's counsel to be fountain of knowledge, which is furnished by the common school, the Sunday school, the village and Sunday school library, the village lyceum, and weekly newspaper.

But, gentlemen do you impatiently inquire, 'what relation shall this to the subject announced at the head of the article?' I answer, perhaps, perhaps little—as you or your readers may apply it, or as I myself may endeavor to show, if allowed to do so in another, what I intended to do in this article, say something, 'the true and new,' 'the elite of political power,' and 'the right arm of government,' recommended by the Dover Lyceum.—An institution, which, I here will hardly think, deserves more than that receives, of their patronage and attention. I am not, however, the first witness, who has exhorted his stock of truisms, in getting up an introduction, and been compelled to plead 'want of room,' as an excuse for the omission of the main subject, 'for further consideration'—as is an opportunity to replenish his stock of ideas.

One word more. Are the ladies of Dover, excluded from its meetings, by rule of the Lyceum? I could not but reflect with how much more zeal and pathos the advocates of the predominance of females, have pleaded their cause to the discussion of that question, had the stock and approving nods of some of the fair ones, quickened the impulse of thought, and inspired their works with the eloquence of feelings.

For the Democrat.

(Hamlet.)—How now I a rat! (Draws) Dead for a duet, dead (Hamlet makes a pass through the arena) Pol. (Behind) O! I am slain (falls and dies)

The above quotation is truly applicable to the 'Citizen' and his low contemptible confederates, who have been 'struggling to go 'unwhipped of justice,' and I am pleased to see that the show has been satisfactorily acknowledged in their vituperative ejections of last week. To use a hunter's phrase 'I shot at a pest,' which may account for their infirmities and agonized anathemas. They speak volumes, confirming this subtle complexion, hilling-gaze sentiments and ribaldry standing forth in bold relief tipped off with a Religious front.

'Citizen' says I have assailed respectable citizens. When have I done this? Have I mentioned names? if he has applied the different parts of the play to his friends, if he has divided the spoils among them, I have no objection, he is the best judge, and he must answer to his friends for any elanders in the application.

The sentiments in Lover lat, could not be condemned by any respectable member of any church; none but a dis-

contented set of vagrants, preying upon and destroying the life of any body politic, or ecclesiastical, would dare contravert such positions. Why such creatures, Messrs Editors, are reckless outlaws, waiting for the auspicious moment when by their slanderous tongues whetted with fiendish envy, they may drag down the respectable and truly sincere members to their own degraded level, and become the dignitaries of the Church on their ruins; and alas some of the dignitaries are sometimes in the plot with these wretches.

There is another principle among these whitewashed sepulchres, which has not been overlooked, viz. that, when they pass within the pale of the Church, any comment upon their conduct is sacrilegious. Are they not to be reached, Messrs Editors, by moral rebuke, when they deserve it? Are they sainted, when they profess Religion? Are they privileged to say, 'Who dare arraign me at the bar of public opinion for any misconduct, however egregious? Let me tell you, 'Citizen,' public opinion has that privilege and she will enjoy it.

'Citizen' speaks of 'inquisition' his crew, if they had the power, would outrage the pages of history, in cruelties, and saint a Nero—Well might his grand 'Inquisitor' say:—'With what vile tools We operate to slay or save! This creature, Black with a double treason, now will earn Rewards and honors, and be stamp'd in story With the goose in the Capital, which gabbled Fill Rome awake—'

And were I permitted to pay a compliment to his abilities as grand master of phrenzied persecution, I should most assuredly say—'And he the rival, whom I see amongst you, Fit judge in such tribunal! But to the characters of the play.—'Coley's' occupation's gone? Jago, one of the dignitaries, has supplanted him in his mental office. His character has recently done more justice to his patron; he was not painted to life in my last, and lost some good honest Christian may bear the odium of his character, I will draw the outlines of this intriguing personage. He is one of your plausible, smooth faced creatures, his outward man manifesting a disposition to be 'all unto all men' for policy's sake, and, only when well entrenched and out of view, will he prick you with his steel. In days gone by, I had the most implicit confidence in his religious zeal, but his case stands parallel with the black bird, when the negro spied him to his master's cornfield, perched on a tree, and said, 'you break critter, you sing psalm and lamentation, eh! and at de same time you got de debil in de heart, you arter massa's corn.' He may palm himself upon the community as a titular saint, for aught I care, but he has that sycamonicious air, the face-simile of Judas, when at the last supper, he said, 'Is it I, Lord?'—enough of Jago, I am sorry he stoops to do the 'dirty work' for the mongrel crew.

'Little fidget' is still living, though he does not crowd much upon community; his soul has great play upon a small piece of ground. The self opinionated Literary Lion, still overtops the community and figures with his duck gun, which having a small calibre, and barrel, throws the shot close and reaches only the game in sight. If I mistake not it is a patent barrel, 60 loads to the minute; it will prove expensive on account of the quantity of ammunition necessary, unless he has a factory of his own; but I have my objections to those patent firearms at any rate, for they carry more powder than lead.

'Citizen,' Messrs Editors, is still his old in his 'dirty work' by Jago, and him who figures on the Blank pages of history bore, did you say, historical too, friend we I let go, and if the plays are again introduced, we may look for Comedy, unless the patent barrel be directed this way, which may make the finale a little trivial.

'Citizen' may think he can screen himself from the public eye, but he is grossly deceived; for Justice Shallow appears charged, and writing under some recent wound. I had hopes that when he attached himself to the Church, he would atone for his grossness of his letters, whom he assailed without provocation, but he still thinks himself to do the 'dirty work' which he does up in a style becoming his servile state. The Ball Boxes have weighed his merits, and we will leave him to his littleness.

Survey the motley crew, and we may say individually of each,

'Nought of good can come from such a source, Nor would we fight with him, nor now, nor ever.'

We leave him to himself, that loves death, Of human baseness, Pardon is for men, And not for reptiles—we have none for— And no resentment; things like his must sting, And higher beings suffer; 'tis the charter Of life.—The man who dies by the adders fang May have to crawl crushed, but feels no anger.

'Twas the worm's nature; and some men are worms, In soul, more than the living things of Tombs.'

A LOVER, &c.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

The whole of Monday was occupied by the 'House' in a debate relative to the property of reading the testimony in favour of the democratic members for New Jersey, and a vote in the affirmative finally taken, 106 to 101, the New Jersey member remaining seuer when the action was made. After the reading of all the documents on file, the House adjourned to Tuesday at 12 o'clock.

IN SENATE.

Messrs. Allen and Wrigg were appointed a Committee to inform the President of the United States that the Senate was ready for Executive business.

Mr. Ashby Dickens was re-elected Secretary, Stephen Haight serjant-at-

arms, and Mr. Beal assistant door keeper.

Mr. Tappan offered a resolution relative to permitting aged officers of the army to retire on half pay.

Mr. Hubbard signified his intention of bringing in a bill to establish a board of commissioners to determine claims against the United States.

IN SENATE.

Tuesday December 10, 1839.

Mr. ALLEN, from the committee appointed to wait upon the President, reported that had performed that duty; and the President informed them that he had communications of an Executive character to make.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Tuesday, Dec. 10, 1839.

At 12 o'clock, the Chair called the House to order. Dr. Duncan, who was entitled to the floor, not being in his seat at the time, Mr. Wise commenced the exercise of his 'generalship' and stated his intention of moving the previous question, viz. that the members of New Jersey, holding 'the governor's certificate, were entitled to their seats. Dr. DUNCAN soon afterwards appeared in his seat, and put a question of order to the chair.

THE DEMOCRAT.

CANAL DOVER, OHIO.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1839.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

We are indebted to the Hon. D. P. Leadbetter, our Representative in Congress, for furnishing us public documents.

We are also indebted to Col. John Brady, of the State Senate, for copies of the State Auditor and Treasurer's Report, and annual report of the Ohio Lunatic Asylum.

We are under peculiar obligations to the Editor of the Statesman, for the promptness with which his paper is forwarded us.

POSTSCRIPT.—By a letter from the Hon. D. P. Leadbetter, dated Washington, Saturday night, Dec. 14th, we learn that the House had by a majority of 5 excluded the New Jersey members from voting in its organization. No Message yet. We have received the following Ballotings for Speaker:

Dem. John W. Jones, 1st. ballot 113 2d, 113, 3d, 110, 4th, 101.

Fed. John Bell, 1st, ballot, 102, 2d, 99 3d, 1, 4th, 2.

Fed. W. C. Dawson, 1st, ballot-11 2d, 11 3d, 103, 4th 77.

Null. F. W. Pickens, 1st-ballot, 5; 2d 5, 3d, 4th 8.

Null. Dixon H Lewis, 1st ballot, 3, 2d 5, 3d, 4th 14.

—Hopkins, 1st ballot 1, 2d 2, 3d 7, 4th 3.

—Hunter, 4th ballot 29.

Necessary to a choice 118.

A FEW WORDS TO OUR DEMOCRATIC FRIENDS.

It cannot be doubted that one of the main causes of the recent and repeated triumphs of principle in the 'Queen of the West' is to be found in the increased number and circulation of Democratic papers. We fully believe that nothing but the comparative want of Democratic Journals prevented this state from declaring in favour of Martin Van Buren, in 1836. We are equally confident that this State can never be won back to the embraces of Federal Whiggery so long as the Democratic Press fearlessly discharges its duty, and the party sustains its press in this effort. We therefore hold it to be the bounden duty of every true Democrat to aid in every way possible the establishment and circulation of Democratic papers. We have on our own side numerous spirited, zealous and efficient advocates of popular rights. Almost every county boasts a good Democratic paper. Let every one who is friendly to the cause and principles we advocate. Which is to disseminate correct information. And there is no doubt, the principles and sentiments advocated by the republican party are the most congenial for the Democracy of numbers, and the good of the whole Country. We would advise our friends in this county to exert themselves, and use their influence to extend the circulation of our paper so that correct information, may be circulated among our Democratic friends in 'Old Tuscarawas.' For the great campaign has already commenced, and every man of judgment and intelligence must be aware, what we have to contend against. Our opponents will use every stratagem in their power to get up an excitement and to defeat the popular measures of the Government, all we ask for is truth.

The subscription price seldom exceeds two dollars, and how trifling an amount is this, compared with the return each man receives in the weekly summary of intelligence from all quarters, and in the increased efficacy thus imparted to the Democratic press. If the friends of the good cause will generally act upon this suggestion, and exert their personal influence in procuring subscribers for Democratic papers, they will reap an ample reward for their pains in steadily increasing Democratic majorities in the State of Ohio. We say then, to all true Democrats—subscribe yourself to a democratic paper, and then see that your neighbor goes and does likewise. You will thus aid at the same time the great objects of a Free People.

THE MORMONS.—The West-chester Village Record says.—The Mormons are holding a protracted meeting at the National Seminary in this county. We understand that about forty members have been baptized in all.

The communication of 'Celia,' next week in answer to 'Tobias.'

It is with pleasure we receive this communication. It shows a spirit of repentment and independence among the Females of this community, which must be approved of by all highminded and honourable individuals.

Just as our paper was going to Press, we received the Ohio Statesman, of the 17th December.

The Senate this morning transmitted a message to the House, announcing that they had disagreed to the House amendment to the resolution, to prevent the election of members of the Assembly to office. The amendment was in these words: 'unless the people immediately interested in the due execution of such office, trust or appointment of honor, shall so direct.'

Mr. Harrison moved that the House recede from the amendment, and the yeas and nays being demanded, the motion was disagreed to.

As follows year 24 says 40. The Bank Commissioners made their report to the Legislature, on the 16th of the 16th December.

We find the following in the Republican Herald, printed at Providence:

'Religion.—We are informed that a Professor of the Divinity Schools of a neighboring State, of some note as an author and editor, has recently resigned his office, giving as a reason—that one-third of the students in the school were mystics, another third skeptics, and the rest despotic.'

THE CLOVEN FOOT AGAIN.

—'When the heart is full of a t, the mouth is full of lies.' The Advocate of last week, (a press as notorious for prostitution as its proprietor is for moral debauchery,) brought to our mind the foregoing adage, by the wilful misrepresentation, and budget of falsehoods it attempts to palm upon the good people of this county, in relation to the con tested members from New Jersey. What a blessing it is, that the editor is known; what a blessing it is that the intelligent portion of this community, possess other means of obtaining information, than through the columns of the Advocate.—But the manner in which this libertine attacks the Vox populi, exceeds any thing we have seen breathed forth by the Federal press, debased as they generally are. He says: 'the county clerks threw the township aside, on account of the British and alien votes polled contrary to law.' Pray, Mr Father of lies, where did you get your information for your own party admit there were no fraudulent votes polled. Where then were these 'British and Aliens?' They were only the brewings of your distempered imagination, probably some faint shadows of olden time, when your own vote was bought for a glass of grog, and 'Polled contrary to law.'

The truth is well known, and need scarcely be repeated, that the 'Whig' Governor, gave his five associate 'Whigs,' each a certificate of election, before receiving the full returns; he being aware, that those towns which were not yet returned, would turn the scale. We leave it to every candid mind, whether it was not a flagrant violation of all law, and the constitution of the State, for this Governor (Pennington,) to offer a certificate of election, before all the returns were in; thus attempting to break down the voice of the people, by a minority. Our business however, is not to go into the merits of the case, but merely to give a warning voice against putting any reliance on what this Cloven footed editor may hereafter say respecting our national affairs, for 'show me a liar, and I'll show you a thief.'

RENDER UNTO CÆSOR, THE THINGS THAT ARE CÆSOR'S.

It is now no longer a matter of doubt, that the 'sore nose' convention at Harrisburg, have nominated as a candidate for the Presidency, no less a personage than General William Henry Harrison, clerk of the county court, the Hero of North Bend, Tippecanoe, and a hundred other battles, and Professor of 'Federal Whiggery, abolitionism, amalgamation, conservative antislavery striped piggery.'—Fellow of the 'wet and dry, home and foreign missionary society.'—Honorary member of the bank ridden panic stricken-no principle society, and Secretary to the flaring up rag end and bobtail minority party.

We hope all the whig fandangles, who intend to place the 'deceitful' candidate's name at the head of their columns, will put on the 'fixes.'

At a Democrat meeting convened at the homes of Mr. Tucker in Dover, on the evening of the 19th December.

The following delegates were appointed to represent Dover township, in the county Convention to be held at New Philadelphia, on the 21th day of December. Dr. F. McMeal, Mr. Mosely, I. H. Hill, H. Torrey.

The Member of the Dover Lyceum are respectfully requested to attend at the School House on Saturday evening.

In an old saying, that the darkest time is just before day.—Mass. Gazette.

It is an old saying, that empty vessels make the greatest sound. Eh! Dr.

TROUBLE.—The Advocate Judas appears to be in trouble, about the message. He says: 'We hope the Vindicator editors generally will publish the Message entire. There should be no lopping off of sentences, and palming extracts on the people for the Message itself. A thing done up in that way, is no more the Governor's Message, than twenty five cents is a dollar.' Bah. What is there in the Message, that pleases you 'Pat,' come, speak out, no shuffling behind the scenes. Is it because the Governor gives the number of your old associates, that are now in the penitentiary? Is it because he goes in for making 'Stock holders liable?' or is it because you wish to get back some lost subscribers? But 'the Message is no more the Governor's message, than 25 cents is \$1,000.' What a similitude! Spew wotry; well, A jacksass, is no more like a jackass than you are.